

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will perish amidst the ruins."

VOLUME VI.

Edgefield Court House, S. C., January 19, 1842.

NO. 51.

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER,
BY
W. F. DURBIN, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

Three Dollars per annum, if paid in advance—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription—and Four Dollars if not paid within twelve Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in advance.

No subscription received for less than one year, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Publisher.

All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered before the expiration of the year.

Any person procuring five Subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy gratis.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 62½ cents per square, (12 lines, or less,) for the first insertion, and 43½ cts. for each continuance. Those published monthly, or quarterly will be charged \$1 per square for each insertion. Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked out, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All communications addressed to the Editor, post paid, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

PROSPECTUS

FOR THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE
**Southern Botanical-Medical
JOURNAL.**

THE publication of this Journal will be continued—the Second Volume commencing on the 1st of January, 1842. It will be issued in numbers of sixteen pages each, three times a month—on the first, tenth and twentieth—instead of the first and fifteenth, as hitherto; thus furnishing our Subscribers with the same amount of matter, and saving them about half the postage. It will continue to be the uncompromising advocate of the principles and practice of the Thomsonian system, which tends, as we believe, to the best temporal interests of the human family, in instructing them in the art of preserving health and prolonging life; and will we trust, contribute its share in the progressive march of Medical reformation now taking such rapid strides in every section of our beloved country. Our best energies shall be devoted to render it one of the most useful and entertaining publications of the kind now publishing.

TERMS:

Subscription price for a single copy, Three Dollars; for two or more copies, ordered at one time, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.

Any person forwarding the names of Ten new subscribers, and Twenty-five Dollars, (current money,) shall receive the eleventh copy for his services.

No paper will in any instance, be sent without payment in advance. This rule will be strictly adhered to.

All communications of a business nature to be addressed to the Proprietor, and all communications intended for publication to be addressed to H. Lee, M. D., Editor.

No Letter will be taken from the office unless the postage is paid, or the letter franked.

ALFRED BROOKS, Proprietor.
Forsyth, (Ga.) 1841.

LOST.

ON the road leading from Sweet Water Meeting House, to Edgefield C. H., a small pocket book containing Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars in money, and sundry notes and receipts of no use to any one but myself. One hundred and Seventy Five Dollars of the money was in notes on the Hamburg and State Banks; one Fifty Dollar bill on the State Bank date and number not recollected; also, a Fifty Dollar bill on the Hamburg Bank; the balance were small notes, five and ten, on the State Bank, and Thirty Dollars on the Georgia Rail Road Bank. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it with W. J. Glover, at Edgefield C. H. or to the undersigned.

E. V. READ.
Dec. 28, 1841.

Strayed.

ON the 17th ult. from Sweet Water Meeting House, a small bay Horse, with a star on his forehead, shod all around, the shoes some worn, some marks of the saddle on his back, his mane lies on the left side of his neck. Any person who may have taken up said horse, and will give information to the subscriber, on the Martinsburg one mile below Beaver Dam Creek, will be thankfully rewarded.

ROBERT BROOKS.
Jan. 5, 1842.

General Drug Store,
Centre-street, Hamburg, S. C. opposite the
OLD MURRAY HOTEL.

MURRAY & HILL.

KEEP constantly on hand, at the above House a general assortment of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, INSTRUMENTS,
PERFUMERY, PAINTS, OILS, DYE-
STUFFS, HATTER'S MATERIALS,
WINDOW GLASS, &c.
All of which they offer at the lowest prices, and on terms to suit purchasers.

All orders executed with neatness and despatch.
A supply of warranted Fresh Garden Seeds
always on hand, suited to the season.
Hamburg, August 2.

P. F. LABORDE.

To Hire.
FOR the ensuing year, some good Field
HANDS, & HOUSE SERVANTS. They
will be hired on favorable terms. Apply to
P. F. LABORDE.

Dec 29



Poetic Access.

From the Temperance Advocate.

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF THE REV. N. W. HODGES.

Brother, all thy toils are ended
In the vineyard of the Lord,
By graphic hands attended,
Thou hast gone to thy reward—
Thou hast seen the blissful regions
Open to thine admiring eyes:
Thou hast joined the sainted legions,
'Midst the greeting of the skies.

Faithful pastor thou art taken
From the flock that loved thee well,
While like children just forsaken,
Sobs and sighs each bosom swell:
"Who" they ask "like thee can lead them
Through this sinful world of strife?
Who, alowho, like thee can feed them,
With the precious word of Life?"

Zealous Herald of Salvation,
Much our Zion owes to thee;
Her's was thy poor self devotion,
Her's thy tireless energy:
Her's thy young heart's expectations,
Her's thy manhood and thy prime,
Her's thy last ejaculations,
Uttered on the shores of time.

Sainted spirit, oh how thrilling
Were thy faltering words in death;
Still of Grace and Jesus telling,
With thy last drawn quivering breath:
Ah! no wonder those around thee,
Wished to be dissolved and die,
Leave the world in triumph with thee—
With thee cleave the starry sky.

Ransomed soul, resound the burthen
Of thine early songs again;
Sing of matchless grace and pardon,
Through the "Lamb for sinners slain":
Let each fixed star and planet,
Hear the joyful melodies:
And e'en remote and wand'ring comet,
Know of Christ and Calvary.

CAROLAN.

Bush River, Newberry.

Miscellaneous.

HUNTING IN VERMONT.

Extraordinary Sagacity and Perserver-
ance of the Canine Race.—A letter in the
Vermont Sentinel, dated at Troy, in that
State, gives the following curious incident
in a hunter's life:

During the past week Mr. Moses Hay-
ward, of Troy, with his two hounds, went
in pursuit of game. A fox was soon start-
ed, and the dogs, which were well accus-
tomed to the chase, having run together
for a long time, pursued with unusual vi-
gor, sending forth at every bound as they
passed the surrounding hills their well
known cry. He kept within hearing of
them the fore part of the day, but in the af-
ternoon they separated, and he entirely
lost them. He then went home, thinking
that they would return at night, as usual,
but they did not arrive.

The next day, with a friend, he set out
and spent a long time in searching for them
until proved unsuccessful. Eight days
from this two of his neighbors happened to
be passing a piece of woods scarcely a
mile from his own house, when they im-
mediately repaired to the spot from whence
the sound proceeded; here they found one
of the dogs standing at the mouth of the
hole in which the fox had burrowed. The
sagacious animal, instead of avoiding them
as he always did when strangers approached
him, ran to meet them, though so weak
and exhausted by hunger as to be unable
to move without the greatest difficulty.

Wagging his tail, leaped and bounded like
the most devoted spaniel when meeting
his master after a long separation, as if he
knew not how to contain or express his joy
at their arrival. He then ran back to the
hole; set up a mournful howl of distress,
and then again ran back to meet them and
urged them forward by every means in
his power, like the most rational being, as
if he knew the life of his companion was
in the utmost peril.

To be immediately procured for
digging, and they set themselves to work.
As soon as this was done the poor star-
ving animal seemed to be contented, and
willing to leave his companion with them
and come home for the first time during
the whole eight days. Here he did not
stay longer than was necessary to satisfy
his hunger, but immediately went back to
see the result. The men, after digging to
the depth of twelve feet, came in contact
with the dog, completely mounded in the
solid earth but still alive. They soon lib-
erated him, but not without much difficul-
ty, and the two dogs met apparently with
much joy; it was like the meeting of old
and cherished absent friends. The hole
was then cleared out upon which the other
dog rushed in and brought out the fox,
which had long been dead, and both grasp-
ed it as if to glut their revenge, with all
the ardor that they would if he had been
taken alive when fresh in the chase.

It appears that the dog had borrowed
the fox in the afternoon before named, when
one of them followed it to the distance of
twenty-five feet, when he overtook and
killed it; he then worked his way back to
within twelve feet of the entrance, where
a root five or six inches in diameter cross-
ed the hole; this he gnawed off—but in the
mean time a large stone had rolled
which blocked up the passage so closely as
to leave only a small opening just sufficient
to supply him with fresh air; here he lived
eight days without a morsel of food, at
the same time digging out the hole in or-
der to escape, but which served only to
confiner him more closely, until at last he
was unable to move at all. During all
this time the other dog stood without call-
ing for assistance, not leaving him once in
the whole time—presenting an example of
the most devoted attachment, rarely
equalled by that of any of the human spec-
ies.

The writer has seen the fox and dogs,
and is well acquainted with the circum-
stances, and will vouch for the truth of
every word of the above. Mr. H. would
say to his brother hunters in Berlin (where
he formerly resided), "in all your cat-
amount and bear hunts, coon and wild goose
chases, tell among all your stories one that
beats this."

From the Temperance Advocate.

HORSE SHOING.

My Dear Sir,—I observed in the last
Planter an article upon horse shoes, that
put me in mind of a circumstance from
which I derived a good deal of benefit, and
which I will relate for the good of your read-
ers.

I happened several years ago, to be at
the blacksmith shop where I get my work
done, when an old gentleman of the neigh-
borhood rode up, accompanied by a negro
with several horses, that wanted shoeing.
The smith had been lately introduced into
the neighborhood, and had great reputa-
tion. I offered to defer to the old gentle-
man, although he was the last comer, but
he was too managing for that; he insisted
upon it that I should have my horse shod
while he looked on. Accordingly, the
smith proceeded with his operations. The
old man seemed to be pretty well satisfied,
until the smith having fitted the shoe and
driven the first nail, began to twist the end
off. This he protested against, and by
ocular demonstration, showed the differ-
ence between wringing the nail off and
breaking it by bending backwards and
forwards. In the former case, the part of
the nail in the hoof is twisted, and a round
hole is cut, which is filled only with its own
dust; no wonder the nail in such a hole
would soon work loose. Moreover, in
twisting the nail, the corner edge is fre-
quently presented to the hoof, and does not
clinch half as well. From that time to
this, I have never permitted my smith to
"wring a nail," and I assure you I have
my profit in it.

This to be sure is a small matter, but
there is not one smith in fifty who is not
guilty of the error here exp. and small
errors are sometimes productive of serious
evils, especially, as we all have heard, in
matter of a horse shoe. Yours, H. T.

From the New-Genesee Farmer.

CULTURE OF THE PRIMUM CROPS.
We intend in this and forth-coming num-
bers to publish the statements respecting the
mode and expense of culture, value and
use of produce, &c. of the numerous
extraordinary crops for which premiums
have been awarded the past season. From
the publication of this kind of information
we believe will result some of the greatest
benefits to be derived from agricultural so-
cieties. We cannot devote much space to
the subject this month, but will commence
with some Root Crops.

ROOT CROPS.

Crop raised by F. P. Root, of Sweden,
Monroe Co.—1200 bushels per acre—Soil,
black vegetable mould—rather moist—
previous crop, Wheat. The ground was
ploughed once in the fall and twice in the
spring, previous to sowing. Only a part
of the land was manured—that part pro-
duced the largest roots. The seed was
sown on the 16th of June. (Other par-
ticulars not stated.)

Crop of Ruta Baga raised by George
Sheffer, of Wheatland, Monroe Co.—552
bushels per acre—Soil, black clay loam,
(Genesee Flats), bears drouth and wet ex-
tremely well. Previous crop, corn; no
manure. Sowed at the rate of two pounds
of seed to the acre; in rows 2 feet and 3
inches apart, and left the plants 6 to 10
inches apart in the rows. Considers the
roots worth 12½ cts. per bushel—feeds them
to sheep, principally.

SUGAR BEETS AND MANGLED WURTZEL.
Raised by George Sheffer, of Wheatland
—1100 bushels Sugar Beets,—1100 bush-
els Mangled Wurtzel per acre—Soil the same
as above; previous crop, Potatoes; man-
ured with 25 loads of well rotted manure,
per acre, ploughed under in the fall.—
Ploughed once in the spring when ready
for planting—middle of May. (Manner
of preparing the ground, planting, &c.,
the same as described hereafter for carrots.)
Sow three pounds of seed per acre. Feed
these roots to my cows and other cattle—
consider their worth about the same as
Ruta Bagas.

CARROTS.

Raised by George Sheffer—653½ bush-
els per acre.—STATEMENTS.—The soil on
which I raised my carrots, is a black heavy
loam; (Genesee Flats,) not liable to suffer
much from drouth or excessive moisture.
The previous crop was potatoes. Twenty
five loads of well rotted manure were ap-
plied per acre, and ploughed under in the

fall. It was then left till the time of plant-
ing—20th of May; I then commenced and
plough a narrow land on one side of the
field—this I harrow and roll immediately
before it becomes dry, which leaves the
surface fine and smooth for planting. I
then mark out the rows, two feet apart,
with an implement made for the purpose,
resembling a heavy rake with two pegs or
teeth 2 feet apart, which is drawn across
the field by a man, first putting up three
or four stakes to measure with and go by,
so as to make the rows straight.

I sowed the seed 48 hours, then roll it in
white plaster before sowing. Two pounds
of clean seed are requisite for an acre. I
measure of the ground and ascertain how
many rows there will be, before I com-
mence sowing; then I measure the seed
and calculate the quantity per row; then
a boy drops the seed by hand along the
drifts calculating the requisite quantity for
each row. Another person immediately
passes along with a hoe and covers the
seed to the depth of an inch deep, with fine
earth, something it down firmly with the
back of the hoe, which leaves the rows
distinctly visible and greatly facilitates the
first weeding.

As soon as the plants show the third leaf,
I hoe and thin them; leaving them from
3 to 6 inches apart. I keep them clean of
weeds during the summer, and about the
1st of November I harvest the crop—dig
them with a spade and put them in a cel-
lar.

The following is as nearly as I can esti-
mate the expense of raising and value of
my crop, of one acre of carrots.

Preparing the land & planting 5 days work.
(Hoeing and thinning: 1st time. 9 do do
" " " 2d " 6 do do
" " " 3d " 6 do do
" " " 4th " 4 do do
Digging and securing crop 10 do do
Say 40 days labor at 75 cts. per day, \$30 00
Two pounds clean carrot seed, 3 00

Expense of crop, \$33 00
I feed my carrots to horses, and consid-
er them worth at least half as much as oats.
Say 653½ bushels at 1 shilling and 3
pence 102 10
Value of the tops for fall feeding
at least 10 00

Total value of crop 112 10
Deduct expense as above, 33 00

Net profit of the crop, \$79 10
GEORGE SHEFFER.
Wheatland, Monroe Co., N. Y.

MANURING GROUND.

If you would have sound & large crops,
put on the manure liberally. Don't think
to cheat mother earth with the appearance
of granting her an ample allowance of the
food of plants, for she will tell the truth
and the whole story in the proper season.
There is not, generally, care enough ta-
ken when applying manure to the earth, to
mix it well with the soil. All the lumps
of manure and of earth, should be
broken finely up, and the soil stirred till
the whole is mixed intimately together.—
Roots do not want to find a large lump of
hard manure of the size of a man's head,
in one place—a lump which they can hard-
ly penetrate, and which may be strong
enough to kill the roots as they approach
it, and then have to travel over a square
yard of poor unmanured soil, getting no
nourishment by the way, before it finds an-
other undigested lump of rank food. The
food of plants should be as well broken up
and mixed before it can go into the bodies
of vegetables, as the food of animals is
after mastication. We repeat, therefore,
mix the manure well and equally with the
soil, if you would give your plants the best
chance.

We said "put on the manure liberally,"
but we did not say, put it on extravagantly
or prodigally.

There is such a thing as giving the earth
too much, & creating a surfeit for the plants.
By this means vegetation is as much in-
jured as is the friend whom you would treat
lospitally when you force him to eat too
heartily food or too much of it. The best
plan is to give the soil just as much as the
crop you put on it can and will eat up in
the course of the season, leaving the earth
in autumn, in about the same state for
richness that it was when you began upon
it in spring. When manure beyond what
the plants can take up in the season, is ap-
plied to and left on the ground, that portion
becomes inert and dead, doing more hurt
than good, because it produces a gangrenous
state of soil which will greatly injure the
crop the next year. It is for this reason
that old gardens that have been long and
extravagantly enriched, will not produce
good potatoes and beets. They will be
warty and wormy, from this cause. Keep
the ground just lively and healthy, by ap-
plying as much manure, as the plants, which
work hard all summer growing, can eat up
and convert into seed; but be careful to
apply no more. At least we have always
found this to be the best system.—Maine
Cultivator.

From the Agriculturist.

A friend at L'wadesville, South Caro-
lina, asks:
1st. "When should clover, herds grass,
&c. be sown?"
2d. "What kind of soil is best?"
3d. "In what manner should the seeds
be put in the earth?"
Relative to the first enquiry, we inform
our friend G. that we have succeeded in
getting clover stands by sowing the seed
in Feb. and March with the oat crop; and
also on winter wheat, by barrowing and
rolling the ground.

After sowing the oats, they should be
harrowed, and if the clover, or any kind of
grass seed be put on immediately, they
will grow off finely. If a rain falls soon
after sowing the grass seed, they will be
sufficiently covered, but it is a sure plan to
pass a light harrow or a brush over the
land after sowing.

Clover will do well on almost any land,
but it is peculiarly adapted to clay soils,
particularly if there is only a small portion
of lime in it.

Herds Grass, will do pretty well on most
soils, but its favorite location is low, flat,
marshy land, and it is excellent to sow in
washes and drains to prevent injury from
freshets.

We borrow the following dialogue from
the New England Farmer, but hope our
readers will consider the sentiments our
own, and addressed to them individually.

LEND US A HAND.

Farmer A. Yes, Mr. Editor—I'm not
very busy now—I'll give you a lift. What
do you want done?

Editor. I want you, now that you have
got your fall work well done up, and can
spare a little time, to write out an account
of your process in reclaiming that meadow
of yours, where you now cut 2½ tons of
English hay per acre.

Farmer A. I thought you asked for a
hand—that I could have lent; but you
seem to be calling for head work, and that's
quite another affair; I don't know about
that.

Editor. I want the hand at the pen.

Farmer A. At the pen that's where it
don't work very well; it's too stiff for pen
work—let it go to the shovel, or spade, or
hoe, and it feels at home, and will work
well, and the head will work with it down
in the ditch; but when you come to put the
huge paw upon white paper, the head
won't work right, and the fingers don't
move right. I don't know, Mr. Editor,
about my helping you.

Editor. Well, suppose none of you
practical men write, how shall I make up
such a paper as you want? The facts
which common farmers give to one anoth-
er through the papers, are the most instruc-
tive and useful part of our weekly sheet;
and if you won't tell what you have done,
and farmer B. won't tell what he has done
—if all the others all way down the alpha-
bet won't tell—why then the editor can't
furnish all that you want—he can't furnish
what you want most. He can theorize
and give advice, and extract from other
publications; but he can't get hold of the
important facts, unless you—yes, you, and
others like you, will "lend a hand" and
a head too. Come, now, farmer A., give
us a few lines, and set a good example.

Farmer A. Fact, Mr. Editor, what
you say takes a little o' the starch out of
my fingers. I never see'd the matter jist
in that light afore. I want to know how
neighbor D. raised his hundred'd bushels of
corn to the acre; and how Mr. W. raised
his seven hundred'd of taters. I'd like to
have 'em write all about it; what kind o' land
it was—how much they plow'd it,
dung'd it, and work'd on't. Yes, I'd sar-
nily like to know all about it. But as to
my medder, Mr. Editor, why it's done
pretty well, as to that. I do git a good crop
of English hay where I did n't git nothing
to speak on, and that poor stuff. I'd like
know how other folks work it, and if you
raally think, Mr. Editor, that my writing
would set them at it—why then I'll try.

Editor. That's right, sir—that's right.
Now, farmers, send in your statements,
without farther invitation.

From the Agriculturist.

NOT IN SHEEP.

The world has long speculated as the
cause of rot in sheep, and all to but little
purpose; still I cannot believe the whole
pathology and treatment in this malady is
to remain an eternal secret. Not long
since, on a visit with a friend to the farm
of M. R. Cockrill, I was shown by Mr. C.
several sheep, which were moping about
dying of rot. After passing several not
quite done breathing, we found one dead,
—a hatchet was brought, and into his head
Mr. C. went to show the cause of rot. In
the cavities above the eyes, he showed
quantities of worms about half an inch long,
and they were alive and crawling about.

On descending to the ball of the brain,
causing inflammation, gangrene and death;
and now, said Mr. C., "these fellows
(meaning the worms) are the cause of rot
in sheep." The statement was one which
carried with it facts, now and overpow-
ering, and therefore, the truth seemed ap-
parent. The fly deposits the eggs in the
summer in the nose, they are soon hatched,
ascend, and if they reach the cavities in the
upper part of the head, there is little dan-
ger but if the insects straggle into the chan-
nels which lead to the brain, the animal
rarely, if ever, survives long.

The remedy is, change the pasture dai-
ly, and thus, Mr. C. says, "dodge the ras-
cally fly." Ancient shepherds drove their
flocks all the year, because it was said the
sheep could retain health in no other man-
ner, but as to the reason, none was given.
It is probable when the whole truth is
known, travelling preserves sheep in health,
in consequence of avoiding the constant
haunts of the fly. What think ye herds
men?

A SECRET FOR A FARMER'S WIFE.

While the milking of your cows is go-
ing on, let your paws be placed in a kettle
of boiling water. Strain the milk into
one of the pans taken hot from the kettle,
and cover the same with another of the
hot pans, and proceed in like manner with
the whole mass of milk, and you will find

that you will have double the quantity of
good rich cream, that you will get double
the quantity of sweet and delicious butter.
Try it.

NEW MACHINERY FOR OBTAINING FRESH WATER BY DISTILLATION.

A French paper mentions the making of
some interesting experiments at the Jardin
de Plantes, by order of the Minister of the
Marine and the Colonies, for testing anew
the merits of the apparatus of Messrs.
Peyre & Rocher, of Nantes, for distilling
sea water, which has been introduced into
use on board the corvette Aube, and on
board twenty-seven merchant vessels.—
From the results of these experiments, it
was satisfactorily ascertained that the larg-
est ships may be supplied with fresh water,
by the use of this apparatus.

CHOLERA IN IRELAND.

From the Mark Lane Express, of Nov.
1st, we learn there is an epidemic in Ire-
land amongst the pigs, not dissimilar to the
Cholera scourge with our own species.—
The pigs, not dissimilar to the Cholera
scourge with our own species. The pigs
are said to die, often times, in six hours af-
ter the attack; and no remedy has yet been
found to arrest the disease.—Agriculturist.

MARL AND GREEN SAND.

As the season has arrived when these
restorers of worn out lands should be spread
on the fields intended to be meliorated by
them, it may not be amiss to remind our
readers of the fact, in order that they may
set to work as soon as their small grain is
sowed, and corn secured, to put out the
needful quantities of either.

CORN.

Instead of feeding corn in the grain to
your horses, have it first crushed, cob and
grain together, then chapt and fed. By
this process you will save fully 25 per cent,
in feed, besides giving it to your horses in a
state calculated to impart nourishment
without making an injurious demand upon
the digestive powers of the stomach.

Recipe for a real English Plum Pud-
ding.—By the way, reader, have you
ever tasted a real English pudding? If
you have once, we warrant you have
twice, or more likely ad infinitum. If we
had a r-r-r-r-r, we should certainly publish
it, and think ourselves entitled to a statue
for so doing.—Boston Post.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."
If you don't get the statue and a pudding
both, it shall be no fault of ours. Here's
the genuine recipe:—Concord Freeman.

"A pint bowl of flour, the same quanti-
ty of suet; howl of stoned raisins, a tea-cup
three parts full of brown sugar; a nutmeg,
and cloves to taste; mix enough to stir a
very stiff batter. Boil it six or seven
hours."

They'd Better try it.—Some of the Eng-
lish papers say if Mississippi, Michigan,
and other States will not pay their State
Bonds; the English Government will seize
upon their cotton and grain, and pay their
own people. They further say if the Gov-
ernment of the United States has nothing
to do with the debts of the states, it will
have no right to interfere when England
seeks to indemnify herself in this way.
Let John Bull try that trick we'll learn the
old dog a new wrinkle.

Tight Lacing.—It is said that the French
Fashionables have discarded tight lacing;
and that the Grecian models, which are
only the fair and beautiful proportions of
nature, are henceforth to be the standards
of fashions for ladies' waists—instead of
the wasp, hour glass, &c.
Sound the loud trumpet o'er hill, valley and sea.
The tape-strings are broken, and the women
are free!

The Physician's Cone.—It was former-
ly the practice among physicians to use a
cone with a hollow head, the top of which
was of gold, pierced with holes, like a pep-
per box. This top contained a small
quantity of aromatic powder or of snuff;
and on entering a house or room, where a
disease, supposed to be infectious, prevail-
ed, the Doctor would strike his cone on
the floor to agitate the powder, and then
apply it to his nose. Hence all the old
praxis of physicians represent them with
cones at their noses.

Cheese.—What effect has protection had
on it? The American cheese is not as
cheap nor as good as it used to be. Bul-
lock's imitation is but

"The faded copy, and no more,
Of something better we have had before."
And the high duties have banished the
toothsome English article from all our gro-
ceries. Who sees anything now like the
Dolphin, luxuriating in an oleaginous
ocean of rich and rare? Paul & Brown's
is the only place in town where English
cheese can be had. Enquire, and you'll
find it so—for nobody else has advertised
it in the Mercury.—Charleston Mercury.

Thirteen hundred gallons of spirituous
liquors were lately burnt on the green in
Barre, Maine. The liquors constituted
the stock of several retailers who promised
to give up the business on condition that
the temperance people would pay for what
they had on hand.

A body of rock salt like that found in
Europe, has been discovered near Abing-